### HE STANDING ALISI H. STANLEICH STORME

(By Wm. Hamilton Osborne)

leigh Stormes!

ing was spellbound.

enter of attraction.

manded the prosecutor.

on the crowd.

what to do.

on the stand.

himself again.

the other night.'

the court.

and addressed the court.

Not a sound was heard-there was

The prosecutor was the first man

to recover his senses. It may be, after

He smiled significantly, and drev

rom his pocket a bulky manuscript

The crowd now rustled expectantly,

and turned its eyes on the prosecutor.

aze upon the two men who were th

court?" he said in a loud voice, with

one eve on the two men and the other

Without any hesitation one of the

two men stepped forward. He glanced

expectantly at the district attorney,

is though he did not know exactly

"Take the witness chair," com-

The man seated himself. He seem

ed somewhat nervous, as was natural

The prisoner looked on with appar

ent amazement at this new phase of

now he seemed embarrassed, and as

His agitation was apparent to all

There was an air of terrible sus-

even paler than he was at the dinner

heard of a case like this, or of

story such as this witness can tell

although it is absolutely true - bu

the whole situation is so unique that

I shall ask him, without the for-

nality of question and answer, to re

teat here in narrative form the state

ment which he has already been good

"I have never," he exclaimed, "com

ento contact with this gentleman -

except, possibly" - nodding toward the prisoner-"when I may hav

seen under a misconception as to h

dentity. I have never known the wit

any rate, before. But he has writte:

have thoroughly investigated it

acss as Mr. Wesley Warburton.

se placed upon his statement.

"It is a strange one, gentler

most remarkable one-but it is en

think," he added, turning to the at

torney for the prisoner, 't'hat counse

will find the narrative of this wit-

counsel, however, desires to object at

to do is to save time. His story is

ness relevant in each particular.

STORME No. 5

enough to send to me in writing.

though he knew not what to do.

He drew himself up and bent his

not the rustle of a skirt or the scrape

of a shee upon the floor. The gather

(Continued)

Gieeve -- something that we don't in about," said the priantiously to the prisoner; to look out for him."

and then dropped hand chair and looked cround upon the

The district afforder was very brief in his opening streament. He simply all, that he was not quite so much detailed the bare inco-mat the First National Pank in them lead of a large sum, and that we would prove from his pocket a bulky manuscr. to the jury that H. Santeigh Storme was, beyond all question, the guilty

do it—he simply stated in a perfunc-tory sort of way that he would do it. The way he said it made no impresrior, on the mind of anybody, except that of the counsel for the defense.

He became more anxious as the prosecutor proceeded. He didn't know wnat to make of it.

Burke and the two officers and the county detective-all of them men who knew the prisoner by sight-took the stand in turn. Their testimony was strong in every particular, and was of the same general character as was Burke's upon the former trial

It seemed impossible that four men the proceedings. Up to this time h could be mistaken; but then it seemed strange that four men could permit a bad been calm, cool and collectedcriminal to escape as they had done; they could explain it only by the fact that the man who robbed the bank was a professional criminal of the greatest cleverness, and that he had the counsel for the defense, and then been too silek for them.

But they were certain of the man. This testimony, however, strong as it was, served only to amuse rather than to convince the crowd, for everybody realized how completely formidable was the defense.

Even the judge who had presided at the former trial was in the courtroom, to help prove an alibi.

It seemed as though the prosecu tion's case was about at an end; but during the latter portion of the testimony of the county detective there was a lull in the proceedings caused by the fact that the defendant's counsel had raised an objection to the admission of a certain line of testimony.

The district attorney, the bank's private counsel, and the counsel were grouped with their heads together about the judge's bench, discussing with the judge's the particular ques tion before the court and its admissibility.

Many in the courtroom had watched the prisoner, and had commented on his jaunty air. Apparently he was a man without a care in the world.

Periodically he turned toward his friends in the audience with a smile upon his face. Few noticed that as turned thus he glanced furtively, but regularly, over the heads of the crowd and at the door which closed the main entrance beyond.

He did this not once, but twenty times, and each time turned back with an inaudible sigh — of relief or disappointment.

On one occasion he looked steadily and a half. Suddenly he changed solor, and turned again and faced the fudge.

A tall, dark man had been standing at the entrance-he had just arrived. This man now forced his way through the crowd and up the center aisle, and, leaning over, addressed the prisoner.

The prisoner looked up, saw who it was, and immediately engaged the man in conversation. They talked long and earnestly, but in low tones.

one side-entreaties on the other. The facts of both men became flushed with anger and excitement. Finally the prisoner raised his voice

so that it was audible in all parts of West, go ahead and do it then," he exclaimd in a loud voice, "you white

ne a letter of the utmost importance livered hound." His story is of the utmost importance There was a hubbub in the audience mediately. The attention of the and I am prepared to show both cour and jury that absolute reliance may crowd, which had been upon the judge and counsel, immediately became fo-

The lawyers on both sides started back in protest at this unseemly interruption. The judge, angry at the unaccustomed disorder, started up and raised his gavel to pound it for si-

ped from his hand and fell to his desk all, he may with perfect freedom stop

the witness at any juncture and en-ter his objection. All that I desire He sprang up in astonishment. The lawyers, the officers, the crowd, were fixed with surprise.

d with surprise.

was a universal gasp of asat from every man and wethe court room. Their gase
ed to the speciacle before
witness might proceed, and that he
peakd reasers the right to- set him There was a universal gasp of as-

For there, in front of the judge and facing the court and jury, were two men, like as two peas-two H. Stan-

Whooping Cough

TIS CATARRH COLDS

A glance at the Advocate adverti ing columns during the Christma eason, will reveal just what to buy

## nter of attraction. "Is—is Mr. Wesley Warburton in CAR THIEVES HELD FOR BURCLARY

Wm. and Joseph Cyr Sent Down

for Trial.

Two young men Joseph and Wm. Cyr were brought before Police Judge of Camphellton for those present. He half turned toward examination on the charge of breaking into and stealing from cars in the to the prosecutor, as though to pro- I. C. R. freight yards

test in some way against the witness The accused it will be remembered were caught in the act of breaking in Then he rose from the chair, where to a car by officer Dunphy of the I. C. he had involuntarily seated himself, R. police who placed them under ar rest, On taking them to the station "Your honor," he exclaimed in a Joseph Cyr made good his escape but strange, strained voice. The crowd was later captured in his house gazed open mouthed. The reporters through the instrumentality of Chief of the several local dailies wrote of Police Hughes and officer Savoie fiercely on brown paper sheets and accompanied by officers Brown and handed them to messengers for in-stant delivery at headquarters. Dunphy, On his re-capture Cyr mad-a statement to officer Savoic which a statement to officer Savoic which resulted in the officers finding a quanpense. The man on the witness stand tity of the stolen goods, sugar, flou sat and waited. He seemed to be and butter in the homes of the two

The prisoner still stood looking at Mr. E. Rene Richard presecuted of benalf of the Crown and evidence wa "By George!" exclaimed the sheriff led at the conclusion of which magis to his neighbor, referring to the trate Matheson committed both me prisoner, "how pale he's turned! He's for trial at the first sitting of the high

the sniffed with suppressed excite- DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED DON'T GIVE THE KIDS UGLY CHRISTMAS PRESENTS He sniffed with suppressed excitement.

"This is getting mighty interesting, all right," he thought to himself.
Again the prisoners voice was heard.

"Your honor," he exclaimed again. The court however, silenced him with a severe gesture, and he resumed his seat, but reluctantly, as though under protest.

The district attorney, the synosure of all eyes, drew himself up to his full height, and addressed the court impressively.

"If your honor please," he said with an inclination of his head toward the witness, "the facts in this case are so very peculiar, and the testimony of this witness is so unusual—in fact, sir, I have never in my experience heard of a case like this, or of a case like this of the liceased by Cannon the cased by Charlianged by an inflamed candies. There is only one way to cure defenses. There is only one way to cur

# FOR ENQUIRY

Joseph Maguire to be Examined as to his Mental Condition.

At the inquest of Andrew Adams and William St. Onge overseers of the poor for the parish of Dalhousie, permission to proceed to Joseph Maguire's farm at Colbrook situated about five miles from Campbellton there to take into safe keeping Maguire who was thought to be crazy.

Maguire it appears had been report ed to be in destitute circumstances and was heard to make threats to take his owa life while in the posses two loaded guns.

of Dalhousis for one month, and has attled to credence, I assure you. I lived alone for 27 years. His house was burnt last Spring and the chief tound him lying on a pile of straw in the barn with no fire or food. As far as can be learned he has no relatives

here. He was brought to Campbellton on Wednesday night and cared for in the lockup and on Thursday was taken to Dalhousie for examination as to his

nental condition by Dr. Ferguson.

The old man jealously guarded an ancient leather purse containing some old receipts one of them dating back to 1851. Some of these old manuscripts were scarcely decipherable.

CHRISTMAS CAROL

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\***\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*



I hear along our street Pass the minstrel throngs; Hark! they play so sweet, n their houtboys, Christmas songs Let us by the fire

Ever higher Sing them till the night expire!

In December ring Every day the chimes: Loud the gleemen sing In the streets their merry rhymes. Let us by the fire Ever higher ng them till the night expire.

Shepherds at the grange, Where the Babe was born, Sang, with many a change, ristmas carols until morn. Let us by the fire

Ever higher

Sing them till the night expire! These good people sang Songs devout and sweet: While the rafters rang, There they stood with freezing feet Let us by the fire

Ever higher Sing them till the night expire.

Nuns in frigid cells At this holy tide, For want of something else, hristmas songs at times have tried Let us by the fire Ever higher

ng them till the night expire! Washerwomen old, To the sound they beat, Sing by rivers cold, Vith uncovered head and feet.

Let us by the fire Sing them till the night expire.

Who by the fireside stands Stamps his feet and sings: But he who blows his hands t so gay a carol brings. Let us by the fire

Ever higher ng them till the night expire!

You wouldn't give the baby a three-legged horse on Christmas morn, would you?

You don't want the little one to ge the idea that elephants (pronounced efelunts) are without trunks?

There is no good reason for teaching baby that robin redbreast has refleree expression — and is, perhaps an ugly bird of prey.

So if you give picture books, see that the pictures in the books are of robin redbreast as he truly is.

Comic dolls may be all well enough.

But grotesque dolls distort young

If a boy, let's have a boy doll that looks like a good boy, a clean boy, a generous boy.

Let's give the kiddies a FAIR START.

START.

Some of the little people will soon enough become pessimists or grouches without your helping the bad work along by presenting them with atrocious, impossible, repulsive, ugly replicas of human beings in the shape of doll babies.

Their Need.

"I suppose you are going to make some addresses this summer."
"Yes," replied the statesman. "I'm going to tell my constituents exactly

the lines?"
"There's only one line."

Nothing will cause another to lose confidence in you more readily than abrothen promise. A premise should be a sacred duty just as a debt must be

#### SLEDS! SLEDS! FOR SALE.

A NUMBER OF

Leasoned Logging Sleds, Heavy and Light Portage Sieds and Light Single Sleds.

Persons are invited to call and cramine these home-made sleds, which cannot be excelled by any other make.

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Opposite Public Square, Newcastle, N. B.



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# Russell & Morrison

Men's Outfitters.



You waste in looking up domestic help could be saved by simply inserting a " Help Wanted" ad. in our Classified Columns. Our paper is read by the desirable class, and goes into hundreds of homes that get no other.



"As ad. in our Classified Want

going to tell my constituents exactly what they need."

"And what do they need?"

"Me."

Author: "Now, I want your honest opinion. Tell me what faults you see in my book."

Friend: "Well, for one thing, I think the covers are too far apart."

"Her letter rejects me finally and for ever."

"Sure it's final? Nothing between the lines?"

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